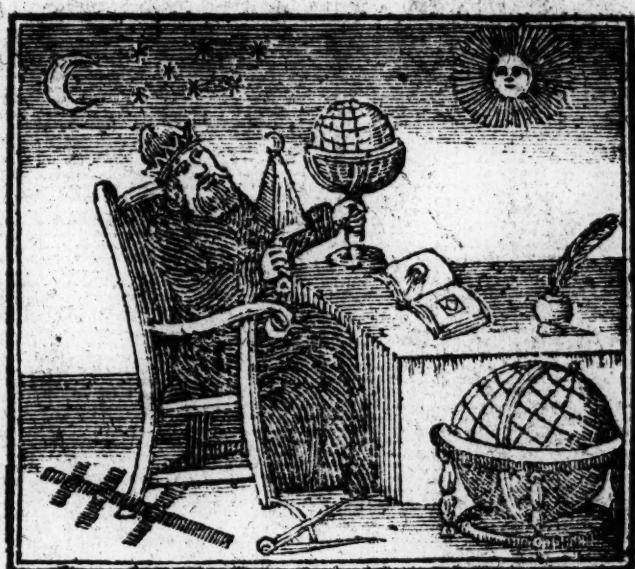




THE Oyster Girl.

AS I was walking up London street,
An oyster girl I chanc'd for to meet
And into her basket I did peep,
Saying have you got any oysters.

Oyster girl, oyster girl, then said he,
Have you any oysters to sell me,
Yes I have got them by one two and three.
Will you please to buy any oysters.

Landlord, landlord, then said he,
Have you any room for a friend and me,
That we may sit and so merry be,
Whilst we are buying of Oysters

She had not been half an hour in the room
Before from the Frenchman she took 1000l.
And tis up and down the town, and round
my ladies round,
Will you please to buy any oysters.

Landlord, landlord, have you seen, said he,
The oyster girl that was along with me,
She robbed me of my store & all my money
And tipt me the basket of oysters.

I have been in Scotland, Dublin & France
But never in my life met the like of this
chance,
Tis of an English maid shew'd the French
man a dance,
With her basket of Oysters.